

THE SHORT ROUTE

To Heaven Taken by an Aged Colored Man at Beaman this Morning.

Andrew Taylor was a sort of colored patriarch at Beaman, in this county. He had always been an extremely religious man, and a year or two ago became a mild sort of lunatic on holy subjects. He afterwards seemed to regain his former mental equilibrium, and no further symptoms of his delusion were noticeable until a short time ago, when his neighbors discovered that he was again becoming insane on religion.

About four o'clock this morning, Taylor, who was an extraordinarily early riser, got up from his bed and went out into the yard. His wife supposed that he had gone to feed his horses, as his habit was to do the first thing on rising in the morning. After the lapse of a few minutes the old lady heard something off. She rose and went to the door, which was closed, and upon opening it, found Andrew seated on the door step, minus of a considerable portion of his head. He had a shot-gun in one hand and the ramrod, with which he had touched the gun off, in the other. The door was be-pattered with brains, and Taylor was dead.

No reason is assigned for the rash deed except that the deceased was suffering from an aberrated condition of mind consequent on religious excitement. For some days past he has been in the habit of constantly talking on subjects connected with the church, the hereafter, his worldly goods and condition in life, taking a very despondent view of matters, and kindred topics. He seems to have at last made up his mind to exchange this world for the next and to have undertaken the trip this morning accordingly.

Misunderstood Him.

"Have you any dog's meat?" asked a customer at the meat market this morning. "Did you come here to insult me?" inquired the butcher, angrily, as he began to untie his apron.

"Pardon me," returned the customer, humbly. "I meant to ask you if you had any meat for dogs?"

"Oh, certainly, sir, certainly; that is quite a different thing," the man hastened to say, as he cut off a bullet proof steak and wrapped it up, adding, "No charge, sir, when it's for one of the family."

A Little Mixed.

A lady called at one of our prominent grocery houses a day or two since and asked for baking powders. One of the proprietors, who at that moment happened to be in, was engaged talking to his girl. He was as polite to the lady customer as a French dancing master and responded that he had baking powders and went and brought her cream of tartar instead of powders. The lady didn't examine the package, supposing it to be what she called for, went home and put the tartar into a cake she made for the person that was soon to call. The cake was as sour as a crab apple and weighed a ton. That cake wasn't among the viands spread on the board for the person. The lady says the gentleman is excused for making the mistake; that love muddles a fellow's top-not sometimes, wonderfully.

Simply a Lie.

In Tuesday's BAZOO appeared an Associated Press telegram from New York, stating that the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers had sent out agents to stir up agitation throughout the country, and to promote harmony in the order before the demand is made for an increase of wages, so that when the time for a strike comes it will be more effective.

Last evening a BAZOO reporter met Mr. J. H. Fitzgerald, a member of the Brotherhood in this city, who desired to know something in regard to the telegram referred to. He stated that there was not a word of truth in the dispatch, as far as the Brotherhood is concerned, for the order does not deal with strikes in the manner stated.

At present no trouble of any kind is anticipated, and not a single division has sent out agitators to stir up the subject of increased wages.

The Brotherhood is on friendly terms with all the railroads of the country, and it is not even among the probabilities that a strike will occur at any time in the near future.

Mr. Fitzgerald said the publication already made was calculated to do injustice to the order of which he is a member, and the BAZOO takes great pleasure in giving the facts in the case.

He Got Thumped.

Yesterday afternoon about train time a young man named Parker Hardin, from Lamonte, and who was in an inebriated condition, went into the Garrison house saloon and announced his intention of vomiting on the floor. George Graham, the bartender, told him that he would not be permitted to do so; whereupon Hardin called the bartender an unspeakable name, and observed that if he would come out from behind the bar he would shoot him. George jumped over the bar and ejected Hardin from the premises, giving him a lively thumping in the operation. Officer Mike Whelan and Deputy Constable Barnett happened to be at hand, and Hardin was pinched and taken to the cooler. John D. Russell became his bondsman, and he was allowed to depart until this morning, when he was fined five dollars and costs for his amusement.

Lost His Fingers.

Andy Gordon, a young colored man, met with a painful accident about 10 o'clock this forenoon. He was engaged in feeding a straw cutter at Trueblood & Armstrong's Main street establishment, and while engaged in showing the straw into the machine, was unfortunate enough to have the fore and middle fingers come in contact with the knife, amputating them as nicely as if the operation had been performed under the instructions of a skillful surgeon.

Dr. Floto was summoned and dressed the wounds, experiencing not a little difficulty in stopping the flow of blood.

For Lane Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.

A MISSING DRAFT.

How Agent Faulhaber Was Worked Up Yesterday About His Wealth.

Yesterday forenoon George L. Faulhaber, esq., stepped into the First National bank to purchase a draft on St. Louis for a small amount. While producing his money, he took from his pocketbook a draft for \$15, which he had just received from a party in Texas, and laid it on the counter before him. Just then D. H. Smith, esq., came in and called Mr. Faulhaber's attention to a picture hanging on the wall, and together they admired it for a few minutes, when Mr. Faulhaber turned away to finish his business.

Instead of giving to Fred. Guenther cash, he said: "Probably you would just as leave have the \$15 draft?" Fred. said he would, and asked where it was, and on looking for it, Mr. Faulhaber was not a little surprised to find that it had disappeared while he was gazing at the picture.

He had noticed a man enter and get a check cashed while he was talking with Mr. Smith, and of course supposed that the stranger had appropriated it. He did not know the man, and neither did Guenther. The latter, however, remembered that the check cashed for the stranger was given by Beck & Messery, and to their store Mr. Faulhaber proceeded.

They, too, were ignorant of the man's name. They had purchased from him \$70 worth of meat, giving a check payable to bearer, and the man had departed. Mr. Messery was certain he would know the man's team, however, and in company they started out to find it.

At the yard back of the market house they found a wagon and horses which Messery said was the property of the farmer, and Mr. Faulhaber awaited his return, only to find it was not the right party. Again he and Messery started in search of the countryman, and this time were more successful, for the sure enough team was standing in front of Scheer's blacksmith shop.

For a second time Mr. Faulhaber stationed himself to await the owner's return, and was soon rewarded for his pains, for the stranger and his wife were making their way toward the wagon.

George approached the head of the family and inquired if he had not picked up a piece of paper at the bank earlier in the day. He admitted that such was the case, and he had it with him, but did not know it was of any value. After considerable fumbling, he found it wrapped up with his money, and turned it over to the rightful owner.

Mr. Faulhaber says he is pretty well satisfied the stranger, who is a farmer residing near Camp branch, had attempted to get the cash on the draft, and only failed because it was not endorsed on the back. He was satisfied at securing his money, however, and hereafter will be careful how he leaves his drafts lying around loose.

Capt. Barron Discharged.

On the 20th inst. R. C. Spaulding filed an affidavit before Squire Fisher, charging Capt. Barron, the well-known plasterer, with the larceny of thirty bushels of sand of the value of three dollars, on the 15th of last January. Barron was arrested this morning, and gave bond in \$100 for his appearance at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The evidence showed that Barron did not take the sand, and Prosecuting Attorney Heard declined to proceed further than the state's witness. It was very plain that Barron was innocent and he was discharged accordingly.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure is the remedy for you. For sale by all druggists.

General Rosecrans.

Gen W. S. Rosecrans, who is now the subject of much talk, was born in Ohio in 1819, and he graduated at West Point in 1842, becoming shortly after assistant professor of engineering there. He was on duty during the construction of the docks at the Washington navy yard. Ill health causing him to resign, he became a civil engineer in Cincinnati. When the war broke out he was a manufacturer of chemicals. Under McClellan he was at first aid and chief engineer, and when McClellan went to the head of the armies he commanded in West Virginia. He succeeded Pope in command of the army of the Mississippi, and his campaigns until the battle of the Chickamauga, are a part of military history. He was relieved, but afterward was sent to Missouri to oppose Sterling Price. At the close of the war he left the army. President Johnson appointed him minister to Mexico, but President Grant recalled him. He engaged in mining industries in California. From the San Francisco district he was, as a democrat, elected to congress by 1509 majority over Horace Davis, republican.

Never to Separate Again.

To-day Mr. Geo. L. Faulhaber sold to Joseph Turner, esq., five steamship and railroad tickets from Liverpool to Sedalia, via the Cunard line, at a cost of \$142.90. Two years ago Mr. Turner came to America to better his fortune, leaving his wife and five children in the old country until he was able to send for them. He arrived in Sedalia a year ago, and although depending on his daily labor to accomplish his object, he never grew discouraged, and last summer sent his eldest son a ticket to join him in this country. On the son's arrival, both labored for the one purpose—that of reuniting the family at the earliest moment.

Each month Mr. Turner forwarded to his family \$13, on which they managed to subsist, and to-day he has saved up the sum necessary to bring the wife and little ones to him, and has, besides, quite a snug sum left. He expects them to arrive some time in May, and at that time will have all the preparations made for their reception.

Married.

At the Mansion house, Boonville, on the 20th inst., by Rev. W. D. Mahan, Mr. J. Warren Moore, of Palestine, Mo., to Miss Clara Pasmore, of Liberty, Mo.

—CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. For sale by all druggists.

A CROOKED COUPLE.

How They Duped the Citizens of Holden.

It is very seldom the pure and virtuous city of Holden is visited by any class other than those of refinement, culture and sobriety. However, it appears that some time ago a creature and mate, calling themselves A. R. Cook and wife, made their debut in the character of hair-dressers, crayon artists, dressmakers, etc. How lucrative their many professions may have been, matters not. The male proved his skill in one direction, Monday, by knocking the scales from his supposed wife's eyes, dressed her hair in "bangs," and her face was artistically painted by ponderous touches of black crayon from the savage fist of Cook. H. H. Still, city marshal, yesterday swore out a warrant and marched him up to the mayor's office, charging him with wife-beating, and was also prepared to swear out a warrant for bigamy.

The mayor, after reading the complaint asked Cook whether guilty or not guilty. He hesitated, but finally pleaded guilty to the beating, but said the woman was not his wife. They had obtained board at the house of a respectable citizen, who feels terribly indignant at the imposition practiced upon him and his family. The mayor fined Cook \$25 and costs, and he will pound rock instead of wretches like his companion.

Mr. Still also swore out a warrant charging both with adultery.

Cook was baptised a few nights ago in the Baptist church and the female fraud likewise made religion a cloak to deceive honest citizens.

Changed Her Name.

Mrs. Miriam Florence Leslie, the widow of the well-known publisher, has, upon application to the courts of New York, had her name changed to Frank Leslie, the name her husband bore. It was not a mere whim with her, but a business idea, as she wishes to perpetuate the name of the Frank Leslie publishing house, of which she is now the proprietor and manager. Every morning she is found in her office by half-past 8 o'clock and remains till 5 in the afternoon. She signs all checks and money orders, makes all contracts for supplies of every sort, looks over the proofs of all articles before they are published, and makes suggestions concerning the make-up of every periodical before it is sent to press. In a word, she is the head of the whole establishment. In Mrs. Leslie's employ are over 400 people, comprising artists, engravers, editors, compositors, etc., and thirteen different periodicals are issued.

A New Branch.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad company are building a branch from Las Vegas to the celebrated Hot Springs, six miles distant from Las Vegas. It is expected that the branch will be completed by April 1, at which time the railroad company will open their new and elegant hotel, just erected at the springs.

Who is He?

The following is a portion of a diary found at Moore & Fraker's school, yesterday, and is positive proof that at least one pupil is progressing rapidly—in one direction, anyhow:

March 19.—Went to church; saw two girls; flirted with them; got sacked, got mad, went home and went to bed.

March 20.—Got up at 8 o'clock; went to work; sat at front window smiling at pretty girls in the postoffice; went to dinner, met red-headed girl, spoke to her and got thunder from her big brother.

Not Guilty.

Last Saturday night a week ago Marshal Still, of Holden, arrived in Sedalia, having fled from home to escape the wrath of a mob who had sworn vengeance upon him.

A half-witted fellow named Emery, who had been arrested for making insulting propositions to a little girl only twelve years of age, had been taken from the jail and cruelly beaten, and it was supposed that Still and his friends were implicated, and Emery's friends vowed they would have satisfaction.

Several parties were arrested, and yesterday they had a hearing before one of the justices in Holden, all the defendants being acquitted, there being no evidence against them beyond the fact that they were seen upon the streets about 12 o'clock on the night Emery was chastised. And thus exploded another of Holden's sensations.

The Children Had It.

Information was given Detective John De Long, this morning, to the effect that a lady living in the building formerly used as a telegraph office by the M., K. & T. railway, at the corner of Fifth street and the railroad, and known as the X office, had been robbed of a gold chain and locket some time during yesterday or last night. Mr. De Long went to work on the matter, and a young man named Hunt pointed out to the officer the supposed thief, who proved to be a brakenman named Lindner. He was arrested and searched, but nothing in the shape of the property alleged to have been stolen was found upon him. There being no kind of evidence against him, he was released. No further developments transpired in the matter until a later hour in the day, when the missing property was found in the possession of some children who were playing with the chain and locket in the yard of the house whence the articles were supposed to have been stolen.

The End of An Elopement.

Paris Special to N. Y. Herald.

You will not have forgotten the sensation created last year by the legal annulment of a runaway marriage contracted in England by a young beauty of a noble family, Mlle. d'Imecourt and the son of Musurus Bey, the Turkish Ambassador. A few weeks after maternal barbarity separated the lady from the husband of her heart, and left neither maid, mother, wife nor widow, but a little of all four. Mme. d'Imecourt had seventeen fresh matrimonial proposals for her daughter's hand. It is now rumored that Prince Galitzin is to be the happy man. Turkey has again been cut out by her traditional enemy, the Russian.

BADLY SCALDED.

Ed Roderick, Employed at Kruse & Frederick's Slaughter House, Parboiled Yesterday.

Yesterday afternoon a painful accident occurred at Kruse & Frederick's slaughter house, the victim being Ed. Roderick, who is employed as a stable and delivery boy.

Mr. Kruse was engaged in rendering lard and heating water, and Roderick and Christ Geisler were scalding hogs in the scalding box, which measures seven by six feet. Roderick attempted to turn a hog around in the vat, when he slipped and fell into the scalding water. He was only saved from a complete cooking by striking on a hog which was going through the scalding process in the box. Geisler immediately gave the alarm, and seized Roderick, assisted by Mr. Kruse, and saved him from a horrible death. Roderick's hat fell forward in such a way as to protect his face.

The unfortunate young man's injuries are of a very serious nature. He is badly scalded on the shoulder, on the arms, hands and neck, while the small of his back is an immense blister. Dr. Evans was called, and pronounced Roderick in a critical condition. Geisler's hand and arm were scalded badly.

Roderick's brother was scalded to death in an accident similar to the one stated above, at St. Joe, about a year ago.

A Good One on Andy Brown.

No matter how even tempered and obliging a man may be, ordinarily, he will change on becoming a railroad passenger conductor. His daily trials with humanity sour him. For example: A day or two since we were seated in a car. The conductor said: "Tickets, please." Some of the passengers produced their tickets hurriedly, while others went on with their conversation regardless of the polite notice given. But the most delay was occasioned by a pretty lady who held a child in her arms. She could not find her ticket and finally remembered that she had slipped it into her stocking. With the child in her arms she could not procure it. Now, provoking as it was, she coolly requested the conductor, Andy Brown, to untie her stocking and get the ticket.

Birthday Party.

The BAZOO acknowledges the receipt of the following invitation:

EDITOR BAZOO:—You are respectfully invited to attend Joel B. Gentry's twenty-seventh birthday party, April 8th, 1882, at his residence. Gentlemen expected: Judge O. M. Harris, T. J. Wallace, T. N. Allison, Wesley McClure, T. W. Cloney, J. M. Offield, J. S. Hopkins, Gen. Bacon Montgomery, Capt. J. C. Higgins, Johnnie Higgins, Capt. J. M. Sneed, William Sneed, H. Clay Higgins, J. S. Hughes, Sam'l B. Scott, H. B. Scott, Big E. F. Scott, Little E. F. Scott, Judge Wm. Gentry, W. M. Gentry, N. H. Gentry, R. T. Gentry, J. R. Gentry, R. W. Gentry, John Houx, Bob Barnhart, John Henderson, Addison Walker.

No ladies expected. The BAZOO man will be there with a front seat and a tab to wish the genial Joel sixty more returns of the day.

Recruits for the Hospital.

Three men were brought in for the railroad hospital at this point on the east-bound Pacific this morning. A. P. Kimball had a badly swollen hand, which was caught and bruised while setting a brake on the Central Branch of the U. P. last Thursday, at Atchison. Thomas Jones had a sprained knee which he received on the 17th while putting a new bench in the machine shop at Atchison.

E. J. Remour, of Clyde, Kansas, was much more seriously injured than either of the others. He is a laborer in the bridge gang, and was employed on the Central Branch of the U. P. While loading piles on a wagon yesterday, the skid gave way and the pile fell on his leg, above the ankle, and he sustained a painful fracture of the fibula and a dislocation of the tibia. His leg will not require amputation, however.

Married.

At the residence of the bride's parents, on Cooper street, at half-past seven o'clock last night, Mr. Millard Meyers and Miss Mattie Goodrich, Rev. R. H. Miller, of Galveston, officiating.

The attendants were Miss Clara Vaughn and Mr. Geo. I. McCarten.

The wedding was private, only a few intimate friends of the bride and groom being present. The happy couple left at 10:30 last night for Jefferson City and other points.

Among the many handsome presents were a silver table castor, by Louis E. Goodrich; silver pickle castor and set of silver spoons, by L. S. Kike and wife; china chamber set, by J. C. Meyers and wife; glass tea set, Mrs. John N. Corey; linen table cloth, Miss Kate A. Tritt; hand-worked pin cushion, Miss Lydia Tritt; water set, J. M. Arthur and Samuel Elbert; pair chain stitched pillow cases, Mrs. R. G. Hastie; pair embroidered pillow shams, Miss Fannie L. Owens.

Supposed Foul Play.

A party from Holden, this morning, informed a BAZOO reporter that great excitement existed there yesterday over the disappearance of a man who is supposed to have been foully dealt with. The man's name could not be learned, but it is said he was last seen at Sue Wright's notorious dive of prostitution, in the western portion of the city. Sue was arrested, but subsequently released, and the officers are now following up another clue. Further developments are awaited with anxiety, and it is said the affair will be sited to the bottom.

Death of Mrs. Klein.

Mrs. Sophia M. Klein, wife of W. J. Klein, died of bronchitis, yesterday evening, at 6:30 o'clock, at the family residence on Seventh street.

The deceased was aged 38 years and had been a sufferer for the past two years. She leaves behind her a husband and five children to mourn her loss. The funeral will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, from the Evangelical church on East Main street, Rev. Johns officiating. Friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice.

HE WAS NOT ARRESTED.

A Reputable Citizen Placed Right Before the Public.

James Hanley, the successor to Tom Quin at the old stand on Main street, returned from Marshall this morning, where he has been attending the March term of the criminal court. Mr. Hanley explained to a BAZOO reporter the story about his being arrested here on the 18th inst. by the sheriff of Saline county, and taken to Marshall for trial on certain liquor indictments from which he was reported to have fled, leaving his bondsmen to settle. The facts are these: There were several indictments pending against him at the term of the criminal court before the present one. When Mr. Hanley came to this city for the purpose of going into business here, he, of course, left these indictments pending, as the term of court during which they were to be tried had not yet arrived. At the proper time Mr. Hanley sent \$450 to the sheriff of Saline county, informing the authorities at Marshall that he would plead guilty to each of the indictments and the sum total of the fines and costs could be deducted from the amount sent. Mr. Hanley adopted this course for the reason that he was sick and was unable to attend court at the time. When the indictments were called for trial the sheriff informed the court as to the status of the cases, whereupon the court ordered a continuance until the present term in order to allow the defendant time to appear and plead in person, as the plea of guilty which Mr. Hanley desired to enter in the premises could be received in no other way. Mr. Hanley requested the sheriff to notify him when to appear, which that officer did on his arrival here on the 18th with a warrant for the arrest of Andy Shobe for the unlawful sale of liquor at McAllister Springs last summer. The sheriff made the arrest and at the same time notified Mr. Hanley, and the three left for Marshall together. Thus the story of the arrest of Hanley got out. He never ran away from any indictment at Brownsville, and went to Marshall of his own accord for the purpose of acknowledging the court and paying his fines; which he did and still had quite a little sum left out of the \$450.

A Too Utter Joke.

Some weeks ago the Democrat gave an account of a greenhorn who got married on application for license under the misconception that the blank application was the real document. In this case, as soon as the mistake was discovered, the ignorant yet honest swain made all haste to set matters right. He went and procured a license and was married over. But there is a case in the country southwest of Nevada which involves something more than a rustic ignorance of the formalities of law. Several weeks ago a young man procured an application for license which had to be signed by the girl's father certifying his consent to the marriage. But this progressive blood, either through dense ignorance or through sheer meanness, had the old gentleman to sign the paper and then represented to the girl that they were already married without priest or judge and they went to keeping house. The happy groom has been informed directly of the mistake, but he has not yet taken any steps to correct it. In this case it looks more like a well laid plan to deceive an ignorant girl than anything else. The young Don Juan had better look a "needle and thread" or he might get into serious trouble.—Nevada Democrat.

Will Stick to Sedalia.

Some two months ago Ben Nichols, the popular K. & T. engineer between this city and Parsons, packed up his household goods, and in company with his family, removed to Marthaville, Louisiana, where he engaged in the lumber business, intending to make that place his home. For a time he was satisfied, and Sedalia was, in a measure, forgotten. But the floods came, and the whole country was deluged, and then Ben longed for the Queen City. Although the town where he was located escaped the ravages of the flood, he saw on every hand desolation and suffering intense, so concluded to return to his first love. He disposed of his business, and last Saturday arrived with his family, fully satisfied with his experience in the south.

He will again take charge of an engine on the K. & T., which will be good news to his many friends in this city.

A Blunder, but Hardly a Mistake.

A peculiar suit for damages against a newspaper is liable to be commenced against an alleged funny paper. An advertisement was contracted for in which a bald head and a head with plenty of hair was to appear. One was to be labeled "before using" and the other "after using." The newspaper man, by mistake, put the legend "before using" under the head with plenty of hair, and "after using" under the picture of the bald head. It is said to have been as good as a can-can to see the owner of the bald-headed remedy, when he saw the way the newspaper had mixed those children up.

Watching Her Shroud Made.

From the Detroit Chat.

I happen to know a Detroit lady who will soon have passed from pain and misery to that mysterious Hereafter, who insists upon having the shroud that is to envelope her, made in her presence. She sent invitations to certain of her intimate lady friends to come and see the shroud, and when they attempted to take it away from the house the dying woman made "an awful fuss" about the matter and insisted that the sewing should be done in her presence. As I write, these ladies are sewing the garment together in the presence of a life that is fast ebbing away, and a ghastly thought asserts itself: I wonder if she will insist upon trying the thing on to see if it fits?

—Prof. James A. Sewell, A. M., M. D., of MEDICAL FACULTY LAVAL UNIVERSITY, Quebec, states: I have found Golden's Liebig's Extract of Beef and Tonic Invigorator particularly useful in advanced stages of Consumption, weakness, dyspepsia, and all nervous affections. In pregnant women it has been retained while every other article of food was rejected. Palatable and easy of digestion. (Take no other.)

HE IS INSANE.

Additional Regarding the K. & T. Would-be Train Wrecker.

In the SUNDAY MORNING BAZOO full particulars were given of the attempt of a man named O'Brien to wreck a train on the K. & T. division of the Pacific, eight miles this side of Hannibal, on Friday afternoon. It was thought when the article was written that he would not be given a hearing until to-day, but this was a mistake. He was taken before a justice at Hannibal Saturday, when he pleaded not guilty and the trial of the case was set for next Friday morning. In default of a \$500 bail bond, he was remanded to jail. He admits that he intended to wreck the train and thus get even with the railroad company for being put off the cars of a train earlier in the day. O'Brien's conduct in his cell has gone far toward strengthening the belief that the man is insane. He is reported to have torn his clothing into strings and gathered up the dirt on the floor of his cell and put it into his mouth as if to eat it. Superintendent Eddy, of this division, has offered \$250 for information that will lead to the detection and arrest of confederates in the work, but none have so far been discovered.

JOHN O'KEEFE.

How a Denver Paper Speaks of a Former Sedalian.

John O'Keefe, formerly proprietor of the Star of the West Saloon, in East Sedalia, but who has resided in Denver for several months past, is thus spoken of by a Denver paper of recent date:

One of the most disgraced and inhuman affairs we have ever witnessed in any state or territory occurred in this city yesterday. A woman by the name of Mrs. Asch, who for the past two years had been engaged as servant in the family of a saloon keeper on Union avenue, died of consumption, and yesterday, while the hearse was standing in front of the saloon—over which this man presided—instead of showing a heathen's respect for the dead, he boldly threw his bar-room doors open to the public; and as the dead woman's remains were being carried to the hearse, he dealt out his liquors to his patrons, who scarcely deserve the name of men, and who, for blasphemous language, were unexcelled by the ruler of hades. This heartless proceeding is deserving of the severest condemnation, and its perpetrators should meet with such a storm of contumely as would compel a change of locality upon the part of the participants.

A Sharp Game.

On last Saturday evening there was a raffle for a horse at Tower's saloon. The chances were a dollar each and they were about all taken. At about half-past ten o'clock one G. R. Thomas went to Frank Kell, who stays at Moore's liquor house, and proposed that he take two dollars for his chance. Frank, without thinking that he had won the horse, agreed to take this and accepted the two dollars. After this it was found that a job had been put up by the parties and that Frank was entitled to the horse. To-day he served out a writ of replevin for the horse, and it is likely that he will own the animal. It looks a little bit bad for Doc Darnell.

The Colored Brother.

The colored brother in New England is very angry, not because the republican leaders have stigmatized the race, but because the imputation is that northern negroes are not fit to hold office. Our private opinion is that the northern negro is neither as capable nor as well disposed as the southern negro. As a matter of course, the republican party doesn't propose to give offices to negroes, but they should bear in mind that whatever is good in the race is at the south.

Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters.

Frazier's Root Bitters are not a dram-shop whiskey beverage, but are strictly medicinal in every sense. They act strongly upon the liver and kidneys, keep the bowels open and regular, make the weak strong, heal the lungs, build up the nerves and cleanse the blood and system of every impurity.

For dizziness, rush of blood to the head, tending to Apoplexy, Dyspepsia, Fever and Ague, Dropsy, Pimples and Blisters, Scrofulous Humors and Sores, Tetters, Ring Worm, White Swelling, Erysipelas, Sore Eyes and for young men suffering from Weakness or Debility caused from imprudence, and to females in delicate health, Frazier's Root Bitters are especially recommended.

Dr. Frazier: I have used two bottles of your Root Bitters for Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Weakness and Kidney Disease, and they did me more good than the doctors and all the medicine I ever used. From the first dose I took I began to mend, and I am now in perfect health, and feel as well as I ever did. I consider your medicine one of the greatest of blessings.

MRS. M. MARTIN, Cleveland, O.
Sold by all druggists everywhere at \$1.00 per bottle.

HENRY & Co., Sole Prop'rs.
62 Vesey street, New York.

Cooper County's Compromise.

The question, twice before defeated, to compromise or not the bonded indebtedness of Cooper county at 85c on the dollar of principal and accrued interest, and the issue of new 6 per cent bonds in their place, was again put before the voters of that county, Tuesday, and the compromise was voted by a large majority. This time the new bonds will be made to run twenty years, but subject to a redemption by the county in five years after the date of its issue. The bonded indebtedness of the county is the Tebo & Neosho railroad bonds. The bonds outstanding aggregate in amount \$116,000, and on July 1, 1882, the accrued interest due and remaining unpaid will amount to \$26,100, making a total of a bonded debt embracing in the voted compromise of \$142,100.

—Fresh blue grass seed for sale.

A. Y. Houshron,
Houstonia, Mo.

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